

LONESOME ROAD BLUES

By the hand of the devil
I've rambled and roamed
but the hand of the angel
guides me home.
Guides me home
where I belong,
for the hand of the angel
can do no wrong.

It's a lonesome road
that I've been on,
manys a day
has been and gone,
it takes me to
the great unknown,
turn around
and it takes me home.

By the hand of the devil
I've rambled and roamed
but the hand of the angel
guides me home.
Guides me home
where I belong,
for the hand of the angel
can do no wrong.

It's a lonesome road
through town to town
and I still don't know
which way I'm bound,
whichever way
it's bound to end,
I'm bound to lose Lord
or I'm bound to win.

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